



WHO KNOWS WHAT EVIL LURKS
IN THE HEARTS OF MEN?

STILL
ONLY
20¢

THE SHADOW

NO. 6

SEPT.

30684

THE

Shadow

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY



NIGHT OF THE NINJA

CHINATOWN...

IT IS ONE OF THOSE WINTER NIGHTS WHEN THE SKY FALLS LIKE A SHROUD TO COVER THE SLEEPING CITY... TENDRILS OF FOG COLD AS SKELETON'S FINGERS TOUCH ALL AND THERE IS A MUFFLED STILLNESS BROKEN ONLY BY DISTANT MOANS... BODING OF **EVIL** GRIPS MANHATTAN THIS CHILL HOUR...



THE WINDING STREET IS **DESERTED** EXCEPT FOR A HUSKY MAN WITH THE MARK OF **VIOLENCE** ON HIS FACE AND A DEADLY **WEAPON** CRADLED IN HIS ARMS, STANDING AS A **SENTRY** IN FRONT OF A DIMLY LIT DOORWAY, UNAWARE OF THE FIGURE MATERIALIZING FROM THE MISTS OF THE SHADOWS...

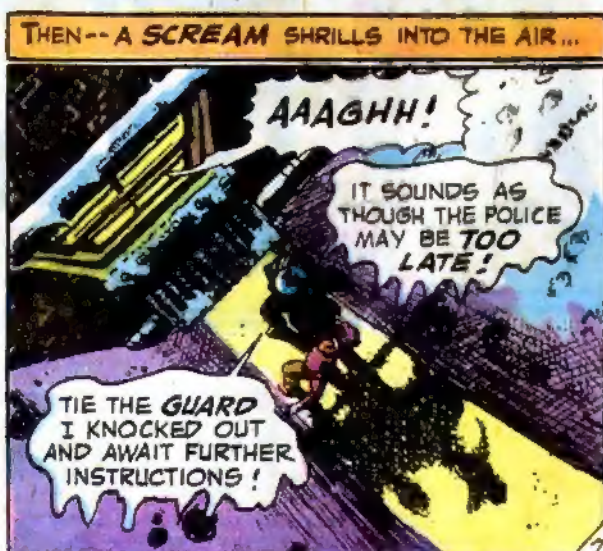
NIGHT OF THE NINJA

DENNY O'NEIL and MICHAEL WM. KALUTA
RACONTEURS

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AT THAT INSTANT, ON THE **SECOND FLOOR** OF THE RAMSHACKLE BUILDING, IN A ROOM THICK WITH THE SICKLY-SWEET SMELL OF **DRUGS** ...

AL...AM I **SEEIN'** HIM...OR IS THE STUFF 'WE BEEN SMOKIN' WARPED MY **BRAIN**?

H-HE'S **THERE--**



--AN' HE'S KILLED **MANNY!**

MY MITTS ARE LIKE **SAUSAGES...** CAN'T GET MY **GAT!**

YOU WON'T **NEED IT--**



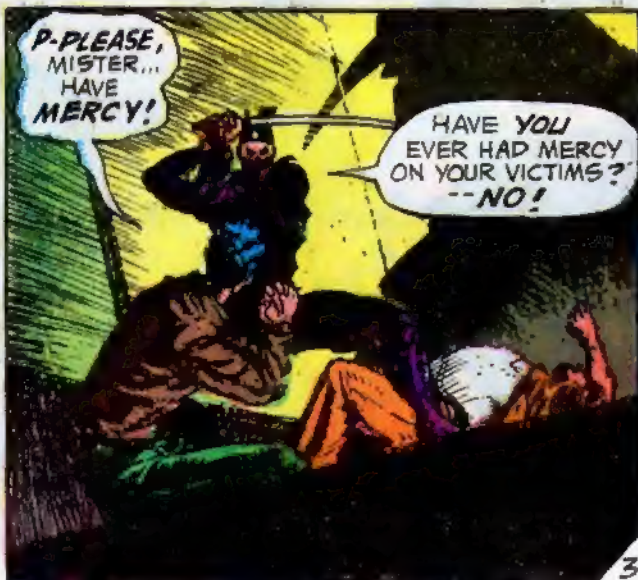
--IN **HELL!**

UGGHH

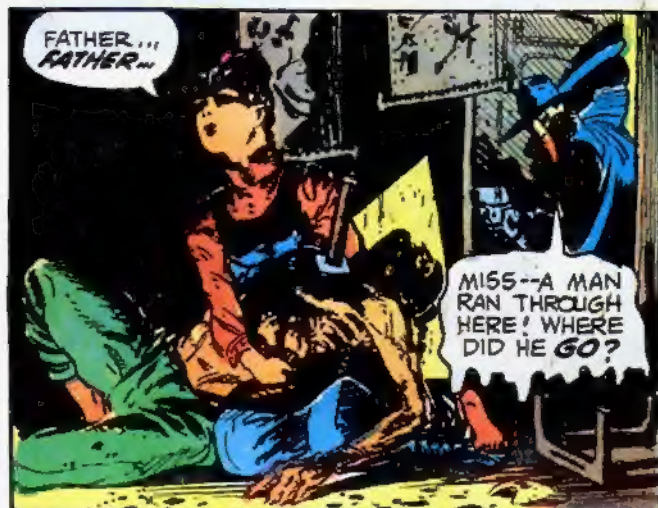
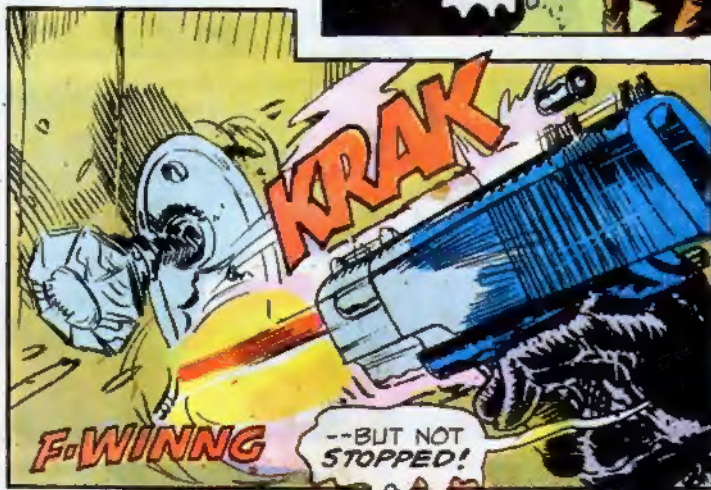
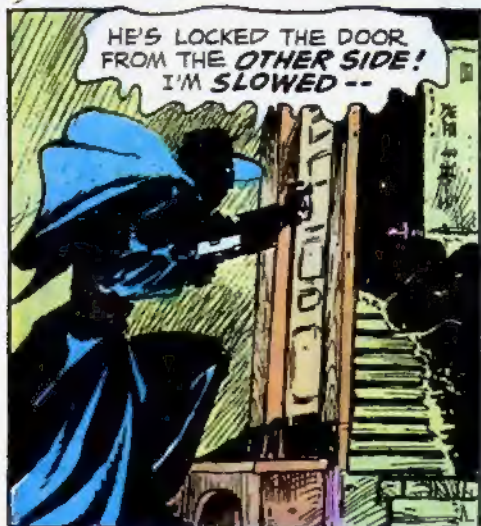


P-PLEASE, MISTER... HAVE **MERCY!**

HAVE YOU EVER HAD **MERCY** ON YOUR VICTIMS? --**NO!**

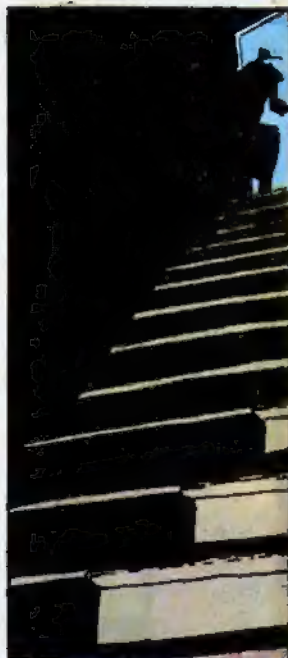
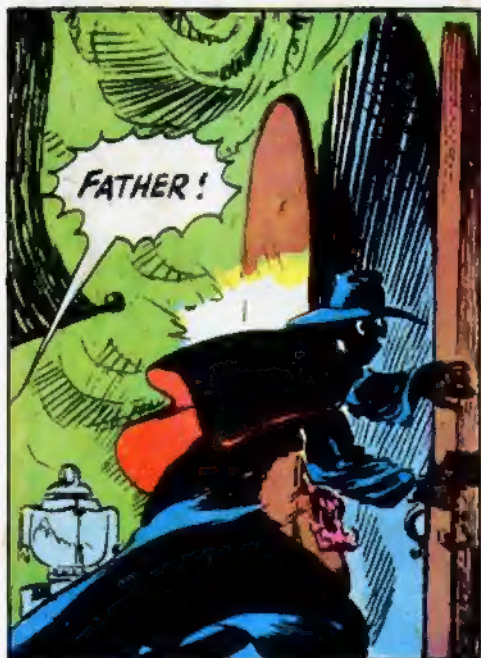


BUT, BEFORE THE BLADE CAN DESCEND, AN AUTOMATIC SPITS --



M-MONEY...
WANTS THE
MONEY...

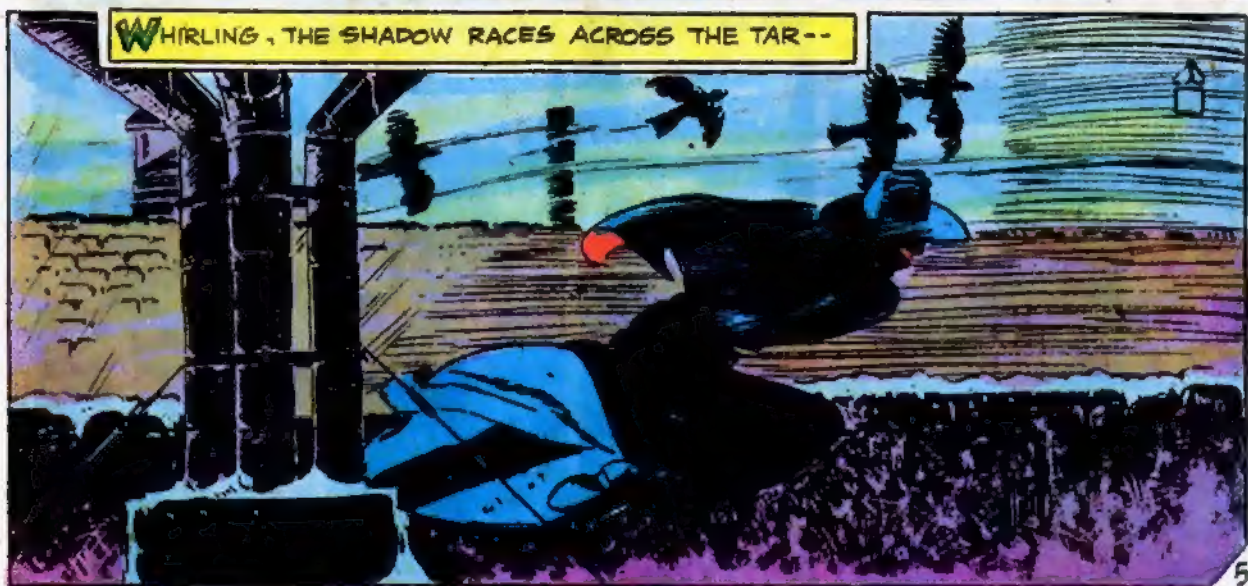
CONTINUED ON 35TH PAGE FOLLOWING.



HOWEVER, THE CLOAKED AVENGER FINDS THE ROOF *EMPTY*! FOR A HALF MINUTE HE STANDS, SURVEYING THE SCENE...



SUDDENLY, A BRIGHT BEAM OF LIGHT STABS AT HIM, AND...



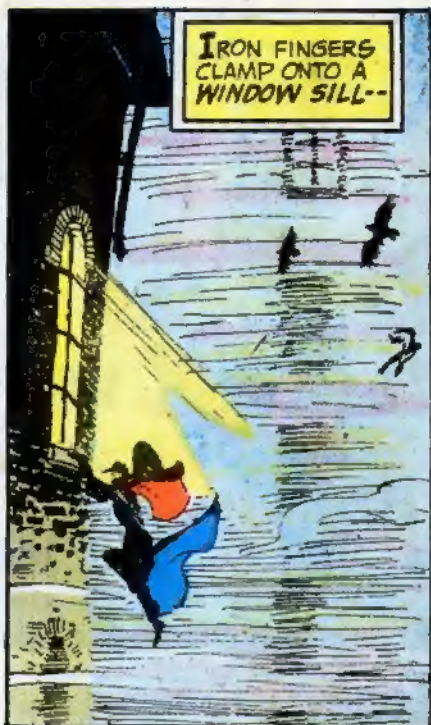
CALMLY, HE PEERS AT AN
ALLEY FULLY SIXTY FEET
BELOW--



--AND DROPS!



IRON FINGERS
CLAMP ONTO A
WINDOW SILL--



--AND A LITHE BODY SWINGS UP-
WARD TO A DOUBTFUL SAFETY!



MAN, WE'RE
GONNA BE
PROMOTED
FOR SURE!
HELPIN' NAB
THE McMASTER
GANG--

--TO SAY
NOTHIN' OF
THAT SHADOW
GUY! WE GOT 'IM
CORNERED!

WITHIN MINUTES...



WHERE
TO,
BOSS?

CIRCLE THE
BLOCK,
SHREVVY!



THE SHADOW'S
WORK IS
TEMPORARILY
DONE!



BUT LAMONT
CRANSTON IS
CURIOUS!



A QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHING AND
A SHORT DRIVE, AND ...

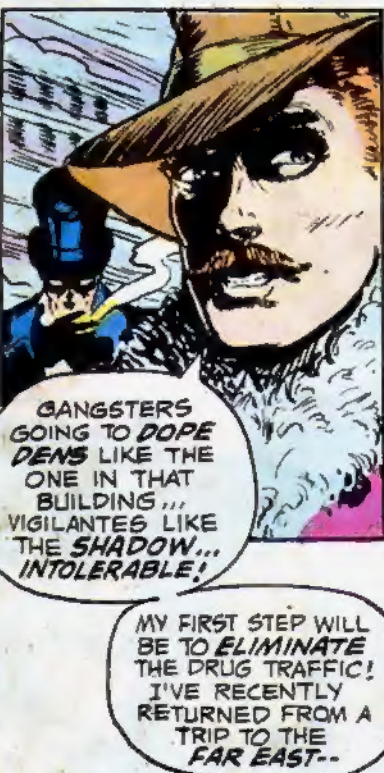
LOOK, SHREVVY--
MY FRIEND,
G. OYLE PROUD!

I SAY THIS CITY HAS
BECOME A **CESSPOOL**
OF LAWLESSNESS AND
I MEAN TO **DO**
SOMETHING
ABOUT IT!



--SURROUNDED
BY REPORTERS...
AS **USUAL**,
EH, PROUD?

AH... **LAMONT
CRANSTON!**
I WAS JUST
TELLING THESE
CHAPS WHAT I
PROPOSE TO
DO WHEN I'M
ELECTED
**DISTRICT
ATTORNEY!**



**GANGSTERS
GOING TO DOPE
DENS** LIKE THE
ONE IN THAT
BUILDING ...
VIGILANTES LIKE
THE **SHADOW**...
INTOLERABLE!

MY FIRST STEP WILL
BE TO **ELIMINATE**
THE **DRUG TRAFFIC!**
I'VE RECENTLY
RETURNED FROM A
TRIP TO THE
FAR EAST--

--WHERE THE **DRUGS** **COME
FROM!** I'VE INVESTIGATED...
AND I HAVE A PLAN FOR
CHOKING OFF THIS
INSIDIOUS ACTIVITY!



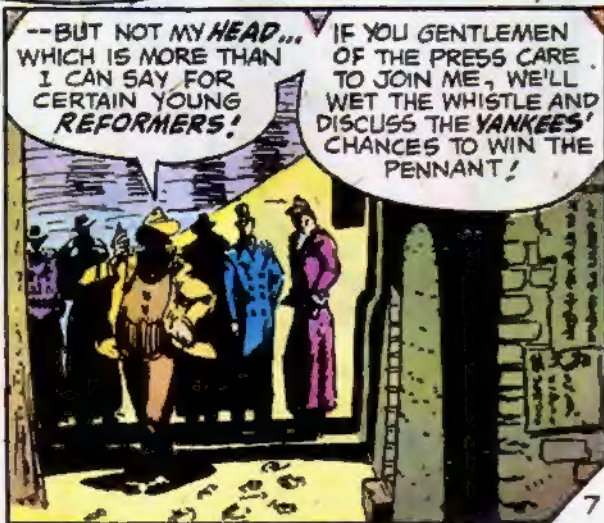
YOU'LL
**TALK IT
TO DEATH,**
MR. PROUD?



AH... MY ERSTWHILE **OPPONENT**
IN THE FORTHCOMING ELECTION--
BARTLETT MOGEN... THE
PRESENT DISTRICT ATTORNEY!

A MAN WHO HAS
DISGRACED THE
OFFICE HE NOW
HOLDS BY HIS
SOFT ATTITUDE
TO CRIME!

MY ATTITUDE
MAY BE **SOFT--**



--BUT NOT MY **HEAD...**
WHICH IS MORE THAN
I CAN SAY FOR
CERTAIN **YOUNG
REFORMERS!**

IF YOU GENTLEMEN
OF THE PRESS CARE
TO JOIN ME, WE'LL
WET THE WHISTLE AND
DISCUSS THE **YANKEES'**
CHANCES TO WIN THE
PENNANT!

THERE GOES
EVERYTHING THAT'S
WRONG WITH OUR
CITY, LAMONT!
HE'S OLD, LAZY...
AND CORRUPT!



COULD **BE**, OLD CHAP!
WHAT SAY WE DISCUSS
IT **TOMORROW** AT THE
CLUB? I'M **FRIGHTFULLY**
TIRED --



-- I'VE BEEN UP
SINCE **NOON**!

SLEEP
TIGHT,
LAMONT!



YA **REALLY** GONNA
CATCH SOME SHUT-
EYE, BOSS?

OF **COURSE** NOT,
SHREVVY! -- TO
HEADQUARTERS!

ARRIVING AT A SUITE SOME-
WHERE IN THE HEART OF
NEW YORK, THE SHADOW QUICKLY
RELATES THE EVENING'S
EVENTS TO HIS LOYAL **TEAM**--



JUDGING FROM HIS **COSTUME**
AND **WEAPONS**, I'D SAY THE
KILLER I MET IS A **NINJA**!



WEREN'T THEY
SPIES IN ANCIENT
JAPAN?

YES... **EXTREMELY** SKILLED IN
STEALTH AND **ASSASSINATION**!
RIGHT, SHADOW?

PRECISELY, MARGO!
I **STUDIED** WITH A
NINJA MASTER YEARS
AGO! I LEARNED
MUCH FROM HIM!

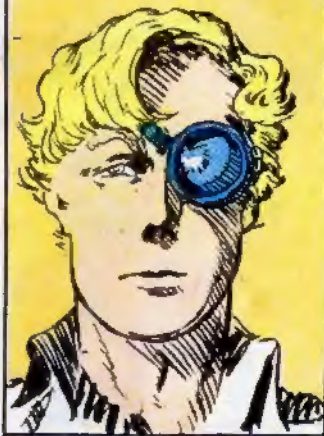
ANYONE FAMILIAR
WITH THOSE ARTS
COULD BE A
FORMIDABLE
OPPONENT!



THEREFORE...
ATTENTION
TO **ORDERS**!



**BURBANK...TELEPHONE
OUR UNDERWORLD
CONTACTS! WE'LL PAY
HANDSOMELY FOR
ANY PERTINENT
INFORMATION!**



**MARGO... YOU'LL
QUESTION THE CHINESE
GIRL WHOSE FATHER
WAS SLAIN IN THE
MORNING!**



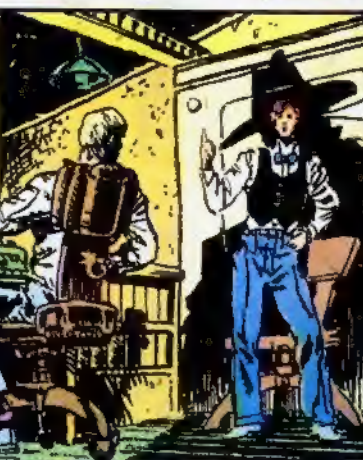
**HARRY... YOU'LL
STAND BY!**



**OKAY... BUT YOU'RE
MAKING A CERTAIN
MISS MIGHTY
UNHAPPY! I PROMISED
THE DAY TO HER!**



**SHE'LL
LIVE,
TIGER!**



**HEY, CHIEF! ONE THING'S
BOTHERING ME! WHY ARE
WE TRYING TO NAIL THIS
NINJA? YOU SAID HE
SMASHED THE MCMASTER
CREW... JUST LIKE YOU
WERE GOING TO!**

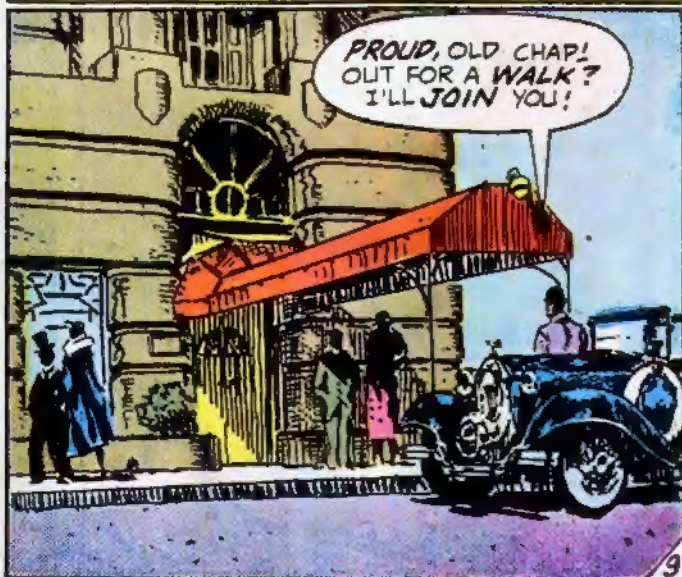
**SOUNDS LIKE
HE'S ON OUR
SIDE!**



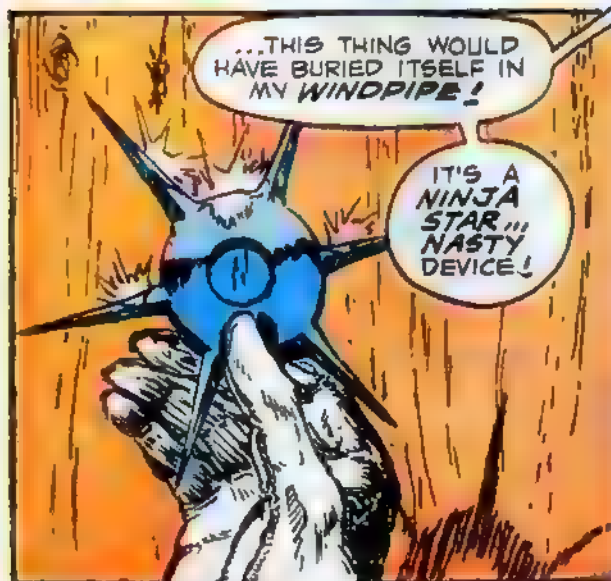
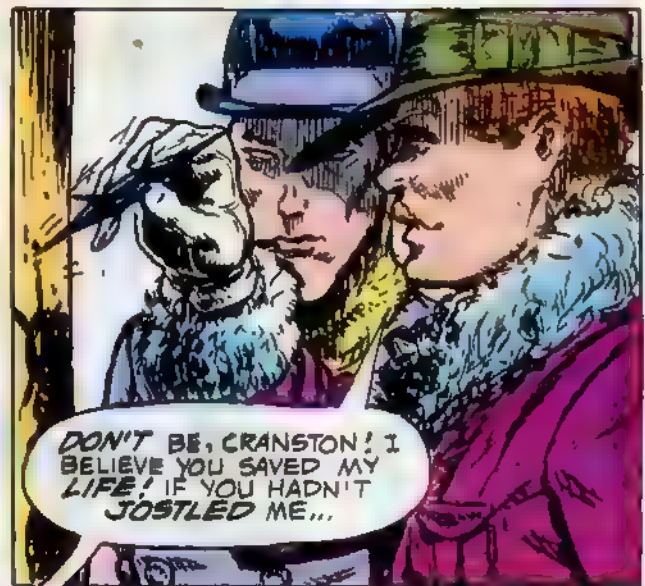
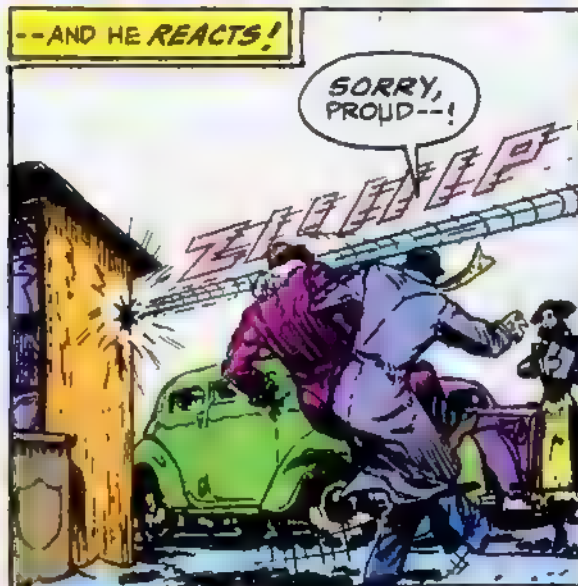
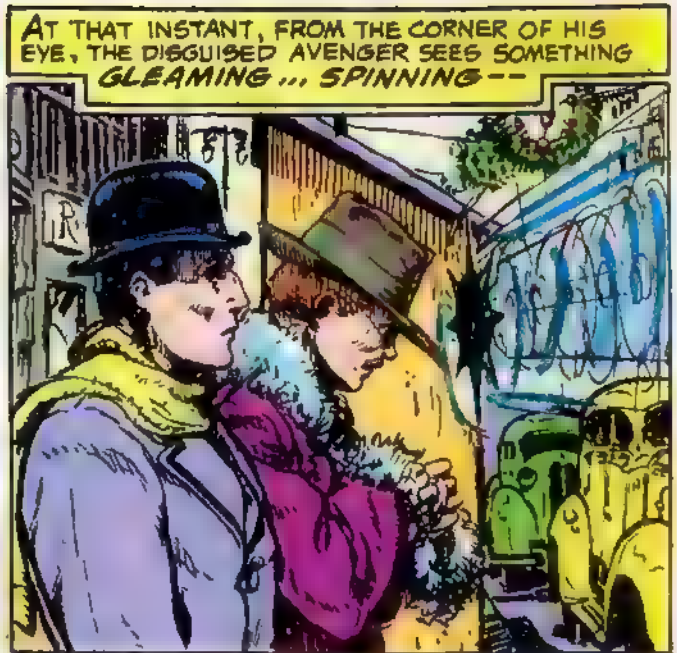
**MY INSTINCT SAYS
HE ISN'T, HARRY!
DO YOU CARE TO
QUARREL WITH
MY INSTINCT?**

**LEAVE ME
NOW! I MUST
THINK!**

**AT EXACTLY TWELVE THE FOLLOWING DAY,
LAMONT CRANSTON ARRIVES AT THE
EXCLUSIVE COBALT CLUB AND GREETSS --**



**PROUD, OLD CHAP!
OUT FOR A WALK?
I'LL JOIN YOU!**





PROUD, DO ME A FAVOR!
LET ME PUT YOU UNDER THE
PROTECTION OF A FRIEND
OF MINE... **HARRY
VINCENT!**

YOU'RE TOO VALUABLE
A MAN TO LOSE TO A
KILLER!

I DON'T NEED
A NURSEMAID...

I WON'T TAKE **NO**
FOR AN ANSWER!



AN HOUR LATER, IN
CHINATOWN --



MISS...
MISS!

YOU
SPEAK
TO ME?

YES...I'D
LIKE TO ASK
YOU A FEW
QUESTIONS!



PLEASE
TO STEP
INSIDE--!



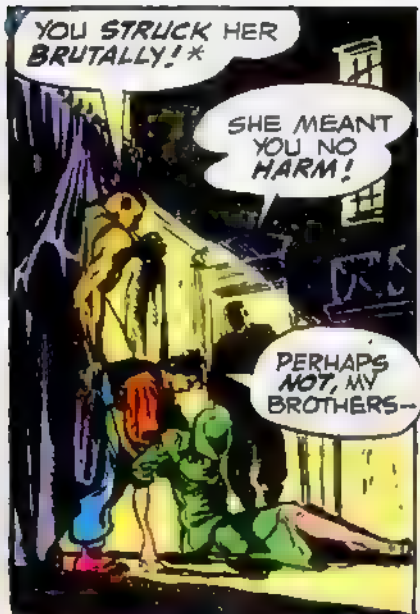
IT'S SO
DARK
IN HERE!

YOU WILL
NOT NEED
TO SEE!



WOOF!
UNNGH!

CONTINUED ON 358 PAGE FOLLOWING



YOU STRUCK HER BRUTALLY!*

SHE MEANT YOU NO HARM!

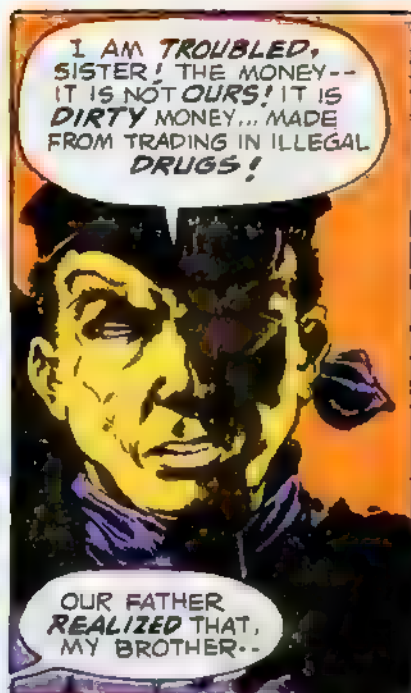
PERHAPS NOT, MY BROTHERS--

*NOTE: THIS DIALOGUE TRANSLATED FROM THE CHINESE!



--BUT I CANNOT TAKE THE CHANCE...NOT WHEN WE ARE NEAR TO ACCOMPLISHING OUR MISSION!

GUARD HER-- AND THE MONEY!



I AM TROUBLED, SISTER! THE MONEY-- IT IS NOT OURS! IT IS DIRTY MONEY... MADE FROM TRADING IN ILLEGAL DRUGS!

OUR FATHER REALIZED THAT, MY BROTHER--



--BUT WITHOUT IT, WE COULD NOT BRING OUR RELATIVES TO THIS COUNTRY!

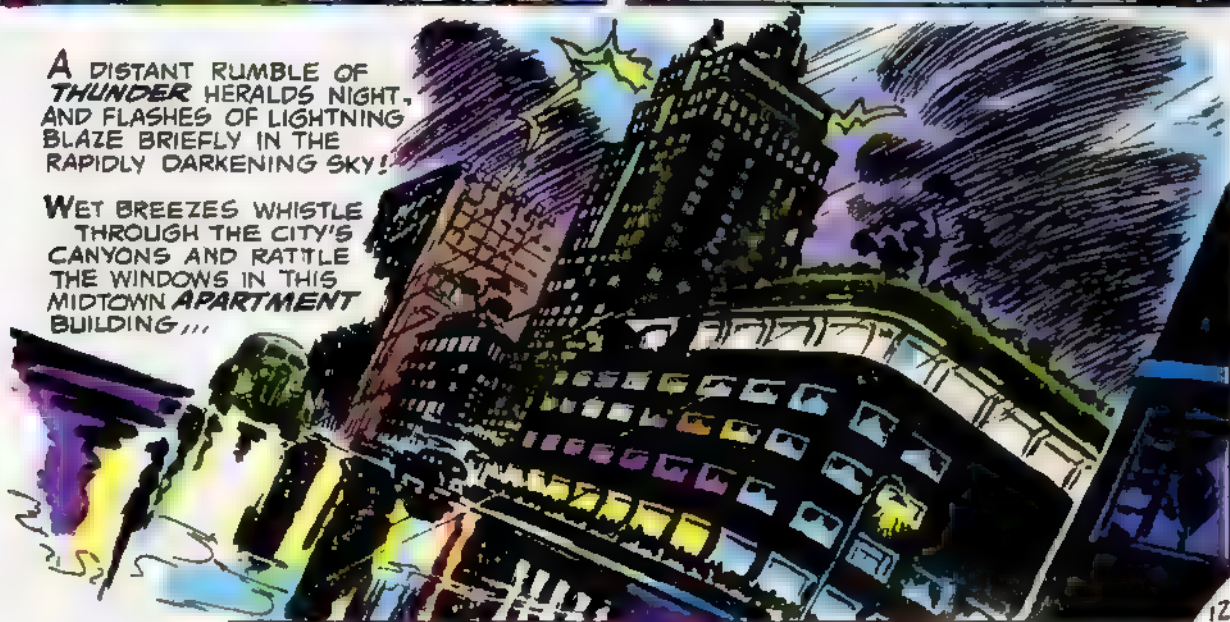
THAT IS WHY OUR FATHER TOOK IT FROM... HIM!

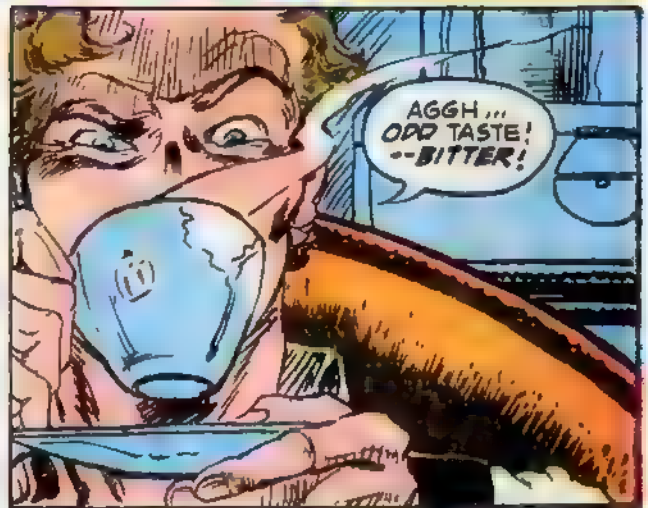
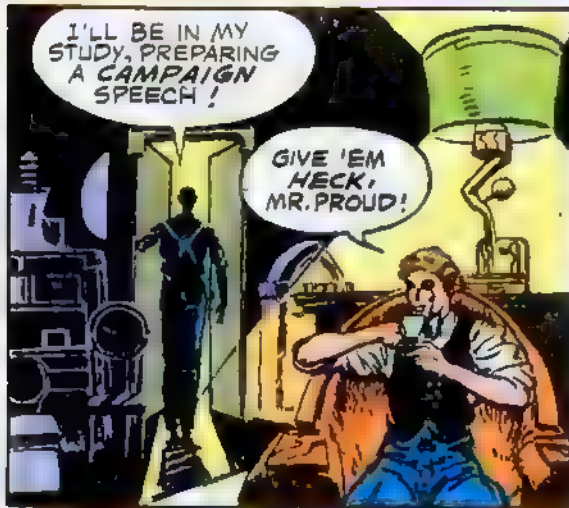


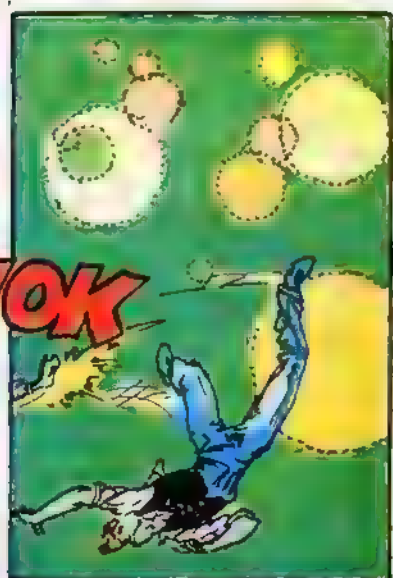
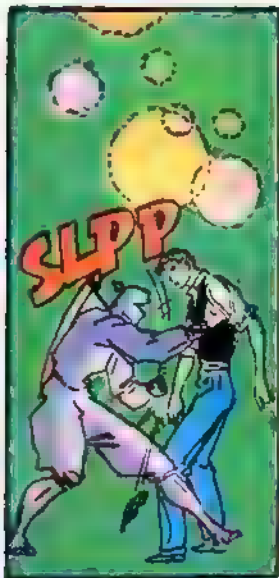
I HAVE A TASK! WAIT FOR ME!

A DISTANT RUMBLE OF THUNDER HERALDS NIGHT, AND FLASHES OF LIGHTNING BLAZE BRIEFLY IN THE RAPIDLY DARKENING SKY!

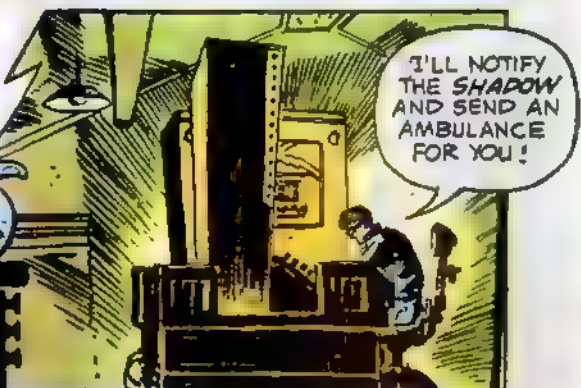
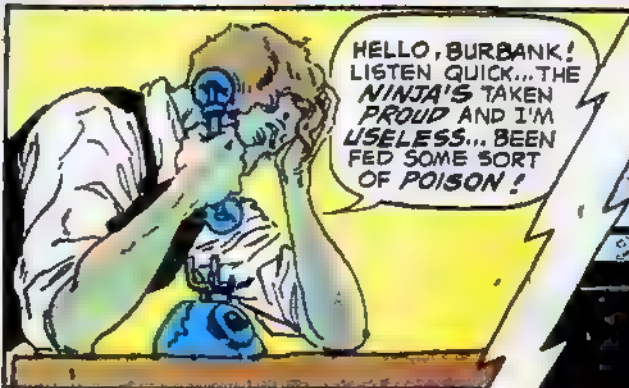
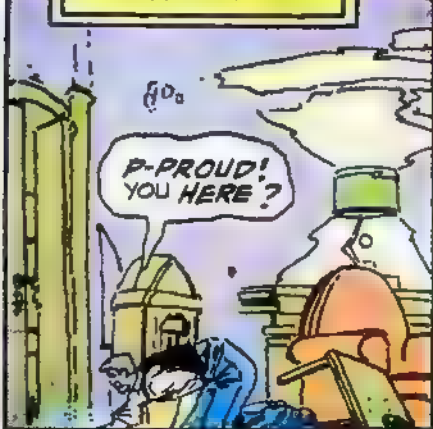
WET BREEZES WHISTLE THROUGH THE CITY'S CANYONS AND RATTLE THE WINDOWS IN THIS MIDTOWN APARTMENT BUILDING...







THROBBING, AGONIZING MINUTES
PASS, AND THEN...



...AND SOME **NOT-50-6000** ONES
GO INDOORS, TOO!



YOU HAVE
SUCCESS,
SISTER?

YES! I
ARRANGED
FOR OUR
RELATIVES
TO BE
SMUGGLED
FROM THE
OLD
COUNTRY--



--IN EXCHANGE FOR THESE
FIFTY THOUSAND AMERICAN
DOLLARS!

HIDING A **FORTUNE**
IN A LOWLY **LAUNDRY**
BAG, HUH? PRETTY
CLEVER, SWEETIE!

YOU'LL BE
CAUGHT,
OF COURSE--!

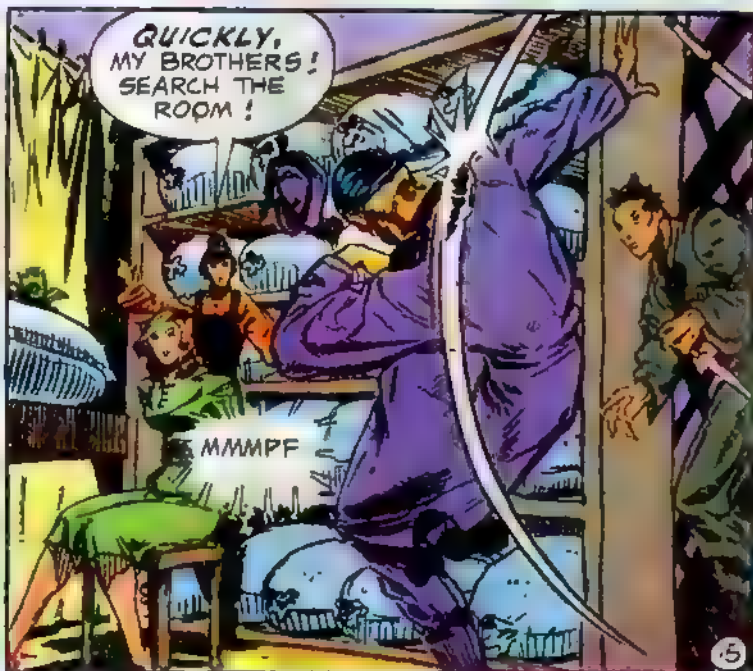


NOT UNLESS YOU
TALK-- AND YOU
WILL **NOT!** I
AM **SORRY** TO
BE FORCED TO
KILL YOU ...
AN INNOCENT
VICTIM!

THIS IS THE
WAY OF THE
WORLD!

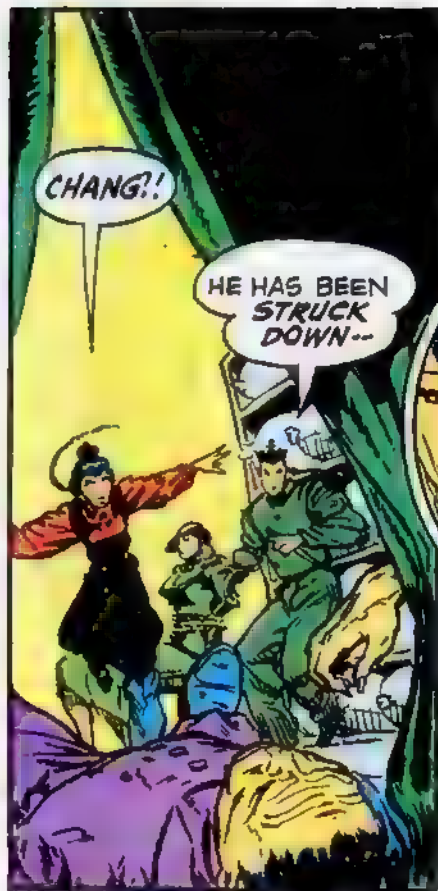


THAT **LAUGH--!**
THE SAME AS
I HEARD
LAST NIGHT!

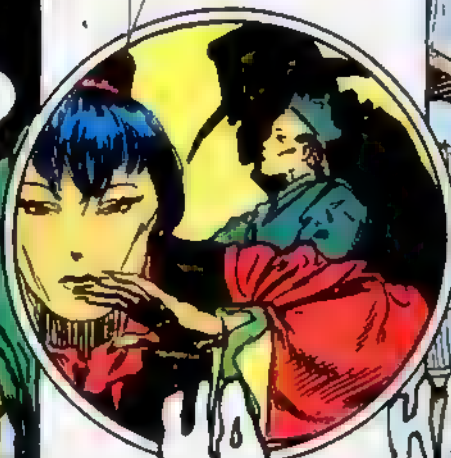


QUICKLY,
MY BROTHERS!
SEARCH THE
ROOM!

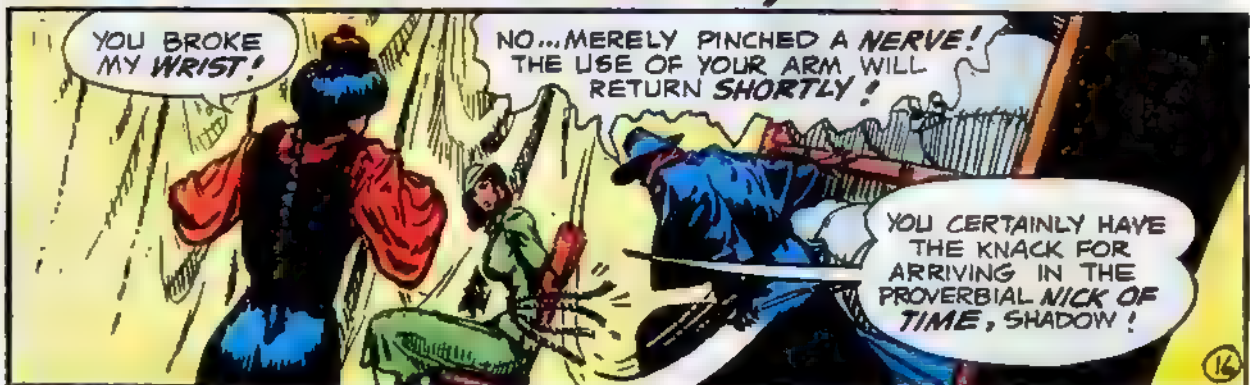
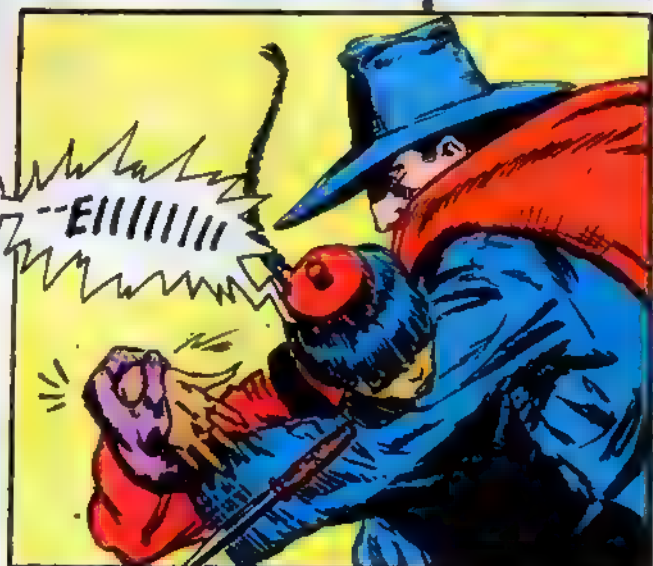
MMMPF



BUT BY WHAT?
BY WHOM?



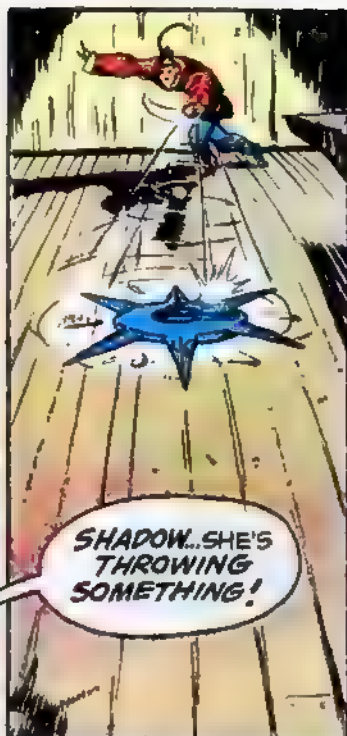
HA HA HA HA





YOU DIDN'T REPORT AS I **DIRECTED!** AND YOU ARE A **LOYAL AGENT!** THEREFORE, YOU HAD TO BE IN **DANGER!**

AND YOU CAME **A-CHARGING!** AT LEAST I CAN'T SAY YOU **NEGLECT** ME--EXACTLY!

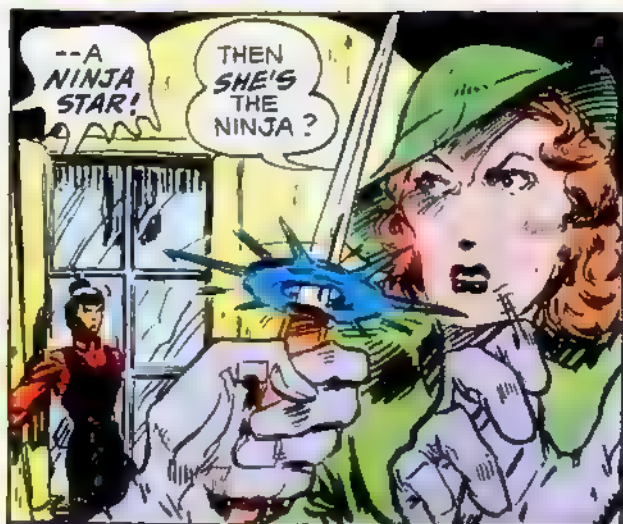


SHADOW...SHE'S THROWING SOMETHING!



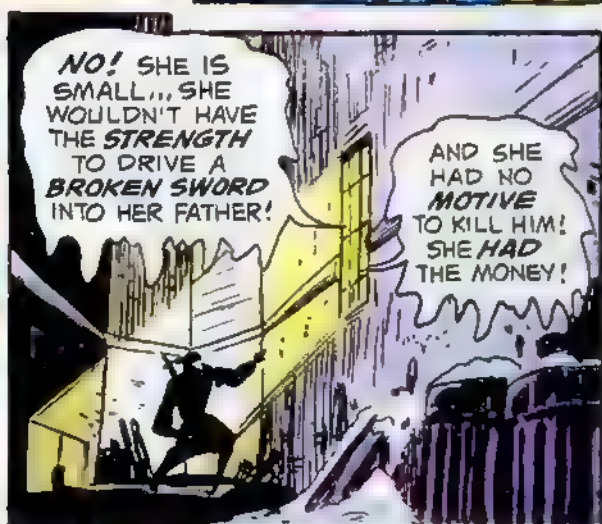
YES...AS SHE THREW A **SIMILAR** OBJECT AT **PROUD--**

CHING



--A **NINJA STAR!**

THEN **SHE'S** THE **NINJA?**



NO! SHE IS SMALL...SHE WOULDN'T HAVE THE **STRENGTH TO DRIVE A **BROKEN SWORD** INTO HER FATHER!**

AND SHE HAD NO **MOTIVE** TO KILL HIM! SHE **HAD** THE **MONEY!**



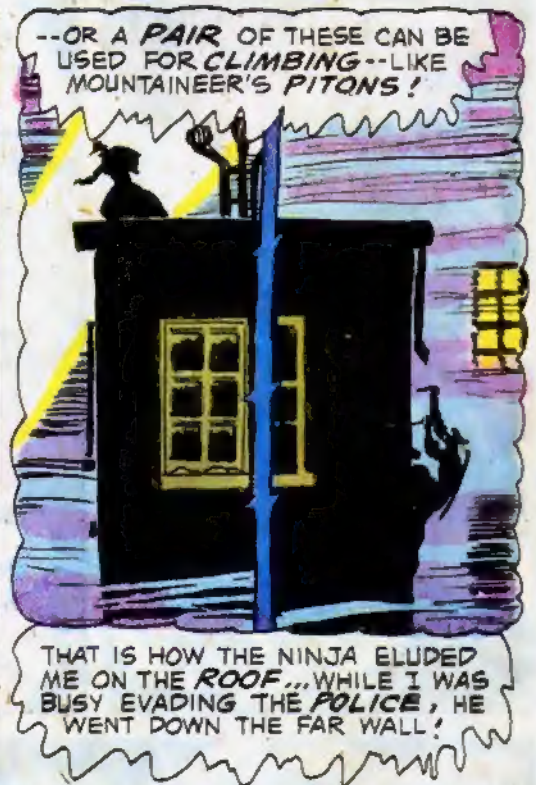
I HAD IT... AND **HE** WANTED IT--**ALL!** HE WOULD NOT BE CONTENT WITH A **SHARE**, AS HE AND MY FATHER **AGREED!**

I SOUGHT TO **AVENGE** MY FATHER--



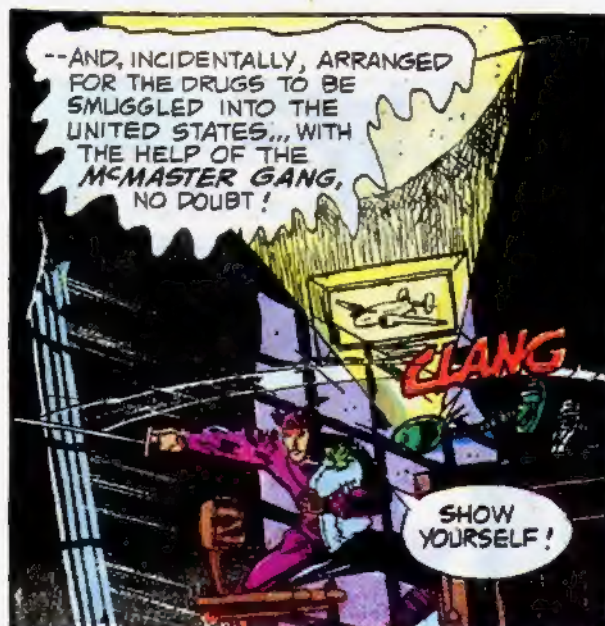
GHAH!

--AND TO **FINISH** MY FATHER'S **WORK** OF **FREEING** OUR PEOPLE...



NOW, THE STORM RAGES LIKE A LIVING BEING...
CRYING, CRYING FOR VENGEANCE!





YOU GAVE HARRY VINCENT **KNOCK OUT** DROPS AND RETURNED TO **CHINATOWN...** TO PAY BACK THE GIRL WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU IN THE STREET AND SEARCH FOR THE **CASH...** AND AGAIN FOUND **ME!**

SHOW YOURSELF!

HERE, BY THE **WINDOW!** FACE ME... LIAR, **HYPOCRITE!** YOU'VE HIDDEN BEHIND THE MASK OF **LAW...** YOU PRETENDED YOU WISHED TO **SERVE--**

...INSTEAD, YOU WOULD HAVE USED THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE TO **CHEAT... STEAL...** TO BLOAT YOUR MONSTROUS **GREED!** YOU ARE THE **WORST** KIND OF **FILTH!**

YOU'RE **RIGHT!** BUT YOU WON'T **DO ANYTHING** ABOUT IT!

I'LL RAM MY SWORD THROUGH YOUR...

...EMPTY CLOAK!

THE SHADOW NEVER FAILS!

THE *Shadow* KNOWS

Z-241



Up front, we want to thank Greg T. Weed for a very nice review of *The Shadow* #3 in the January 10 issue of the *Oregon Daily Emerald*. You're our current favorite critic, Greg. Now, let us hie ourselves to the mail bag and, for openers, read a trio of short-and-sweet ones, all from laconic California...

Sirs:

The Shadow is a magnificent book.
Max G. Rodel, San Francisco, Calif.

Denny, Len and Mike,

In regard to *Shadow* #4, very nice. Veeery nice.
David Trout, Van Nuys, Calif.

P.S. Keep 'em covers on the front.

We never really considered putting the covers on the inside. Dave mosabe.

Sirs:

Rumor has it that *The Shadow* will no longer be published. Say it isn't so.

Rico Sagliani, Hollywood, Calif.

It isn't so.

Dear Denny-O:

You are not helping my apathy any by laying out *The Shadow* every other month. And, just for the record, I wouldn't have it any other way. *Shadow* #4, with you and Len scripting your little hearts out, paid off as "Death Is Bliss" is a beautiful tribute to some of the old serials. The story reminded me tremendously of their old plot line formats.

You men seem to have defined the character perfectly. And even more so the mood. It is literally back in the days when both evil and *The Shadow* prospered.

Live long and prosper,
Steve Clement, Pawtucket, R.I.

Dear Mr. O'Neil:

I have just had the pleasure of reading your second and third issues of *The Shadow*. I have been raised on a rich diet of pulps and comics.

My father, G.T. Fleming Roberts, wrote *The Ghost* and created the last of the pulp magazine super detectives, *Captain Zero*.

Your magazine successfully recreates the mood of those old pulps and gives me sharp pangs of nostalgia.

You have my best wishes for the continued success of your magazines.

James T. Roberts, Nashville, Ind.

Dear Denny and Mike,

Reading a letter column is quite boring when everyone has only compliment after compliment to offer you. With this in mind, I decided to give myself the difficult task of coming up with a few criticisms (constructive, of course.)

Please don't cram the characters down our throats just for the sake of trying to put in as many

agents as possible. They should be secondary and do their work in the background.

I think that the stories have been a little crowded, too. Remember, the pulp editors had 80 text pages to work with but you've only got 20 comic pages. So why not experiment with continued stories?

Don't give *The Shadow* so much dialogue. In the pulps I have (sigh, only four), he doesn't talk that much. Utilize captions and when he does talk make his sentences short and to the point.

Please, no origin stories!

Why don't you tell your New York readers that they can hear *The Shadow's* radio adventures on WRVR FM?

Why not tell me if Bantam and/or Belmont still publishes the paperbacks Mr. Wawrzenski mentioned on issue #3's letters page?

Kévin Sexton, Babylon, N.Y.

*In the near future—as soon as we can wring loose an extra page—we hope to publish a list of all the stations broadcasting *The Shadow's* radio adventures. As for the paperbacks... they don't seem to be in print. I can only advise you to do as I do—haunt the second-hand shops.*

Dear Denny,

Just thought I'd write to tell you that *The Shadow's* fame is growing even more!

On the ABC Tuesday Night Movie, "A Summer Without Boys," a strange voice was heard, halfway through the film: "Who knows what evil lurks in the hearts of men? *The Shadow* knows! Ha Ha Ha"—on and on. They really had an old *Shadow* radio show going.

Oh, yeah! I'm lucky enough to be working on a report for my sociology class on... *The Shadow*. It's gonna be fun.

Well, I just thought you'd like to know about another facet of *The Shadow's* comeback.

Good book, good luck.

Ken Meyer, Jr., Savannah, Ga.

Dear Denny, Len & Mike,

The fourth issue of *The Shadow* was as fantastic as the first three.

I would like to ask if you plan an origin issue (providing *The Shadow* doesn't object.) It would really help those who don't know much about *The Shadow*.

Jeff Wills, Kent, Ohio

*About an origin issue, I dunno... Most Shadow-philies seem to feel *The Shadow's* mystery is part of his excitement, and I guess we tend to agree. But no final decision has been made yet. A lot of letters could change our minds... Send them to:*

The Shadow Knows
75 Rockefeller Plaza
New York, N.Y. 10019

A final word: If you're planning any nastiness—forget it. Because... *The Shadow* lives!